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JACK W. LEWIS, LILLIAN SHAFNER, MILTON BROMLEY,
LOTTA BLAKE, RAY MARTINEZ, WILLIAM DALE.WEEK OF OCT. 6TH—Robert Hilliard's Great Success,
"A FOOL THERE WAS."**BEST PITCHERS ARE
WITH WORST CLUBS IN
LEAGUE, SAYS J. M'ALEER**The St. Louis Browns are Blessed With the Classics
Twirlers in American Circuit—Hamilton, Leverenz,
Baumgardner and Mitchell, All Stars

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—One James McAlleer, who occupies the august and remunerative position of president of the world champion Bostonians, walks right into the lion's jaws by a declaration that the best hurling staff in the American league is led in fee simple by Colonel Robert Leo Hedges, the opulent owner of the St. Louis Browns.

Within the realm of the national pastime no question has intruded itself with greater frequency than the old query as to which club in the national frolic carries the heaviest and most ornate pitching corps. This litigious interrogation has been the bread and butter of the press for years, and is a moot question at all times.

To the lay mind the best thing connected with St. Louis is baseball. That seven other clubs go there once in a while. Judged on the broad and fertile score of general results and the Brown have a pennant average that looks like the low score of a shutout game. But to the manager abroad, the wise man who sees every-

thing and weigh it all, the Browns are not the choicest array which pens portraiture and word painters daub about.

McAleer Is Wise.

McAleer is as wise as they come in the American or any other league. As a player himself, Jim was a dandy at the time he was the speed boy of the old Cleveland Spiders' outfit. As a manager he almost dragged St. Louis to a bunting in 1902, and as the presidential factor of a ball club, suffice it to say that he was the directing and business head of the Red Sox when they won the world's series last year, their second time since the organization of the American league.

Thus words that fall from the presidential lips of Mac are worthy of credence, even if the author believes the judgment back of the statement be awry.

"George Stovall has the best pitching staff in our league today," said McAleer during a recent fanning bee. "He has four pitchers who comprise the best balanced staff in the American league, and measures up to equality with any in the rival body."

"Give me Hamilton, Leverenz, Baumgardner and Mitchell, not to speak of Stone, too, and the Red Sox would have carried home this race a grip. If Birmingham had that quartet the Naps would have torn through the Macks by the Fourth of July. If Griffith had this staff, with Johnson, the battle for the flag would have been a walkaway for the Washington team."

"Now, here's what makes that staff a grand pitching array: Hamilton isn't beaten by any southpaw in the country. Give him a ball club behind him and the game that he would make him the sensation of the league. Leverenz is a topnotch youngster, too, and would win a barrel of games with a first division club."

Baumgardner, when he settles down to pitch, is a tough fellow to beat, while I believe that Roy Mitchell is just as good a right-hander as we have found breaking into the league since it started. Two swell southpaws and two corking right-handers—you don't beat that."

"I only wish that the Red Sox next season started out with four men like the Browns' pitchers. With Joe Wood and Bedient in shape, and Collins going good you would need a pair of marines to discover any race after the last of June."

Our idea of treading the primrose paths hand in hand with smiling Dame Fortune is expressed neatly and personally in the case of J. Lavan. This young man came out of the classic halls of old Michigan and agreed to professionalize his baseball talents for a fixed stipend, payable by the Browns. Lavan could field like a marvel and was as fast as a whippet. But when it came to stickwork he was but blind. He couldn't hit anything but a pose at the plate.

Colonel Hedges decided to divorce Lavan from his salary list and the usual waltzers were asked. Then in stepped C. Mack and purchased Lavan at the water price, owing to the illness of Barry and Orr. Now this kid who was a trifle too frayed to last in St. Louis bids fair to get a chance to slice his share of the world's series melon, which will be a round melon this season. To creep from the Browns at the bottom to the leaders in the first season in the big show is rather a splendid matter—for the youthful Lavan.

Thank God that we shall never come to any level, however high, where we can rest in ourselves and feel him no longer above us who is himself our heaven! We know that we shall be seeking him and finding him forever and forever, growing into his infinity as it heightens and broadens and deepens beyond us.—Lucy Larcom.

**TWO-SPEED AXLES
COMING INTO USE****"THE AUTOMOBILE" EDITORIAL
LY ENDORSES CADILLAC'S
PRINCIPAL 1914 INNOVATION.**

"In these days of innovations and quick transitions," says a recent editorial in "The Automobile," "it is questionable if the two-speed axle, now that it has been announced by the Cadillac company, will not be taken up with avidity. The two-speed axle is more needed today than ever before, first because of the need for heavier and motors smaller, and second because fuel consumption is being given more consideration than ever before."

"There is need for greater fuel economy, as many cars are entirely too extravagant on fuel. The reduction in motor dimensions tends to reduce the fuel consumed, but the added weights place a handicap on it. The two-speed axle used in conjunction with a three or four-speed gearbox will give all the speed variations that present road conditions demand."

"The two-speed axle is most necessary in level as well as in hilly country, and it is particularly necessary where there is much driving in cities and also in the open country. Hosts of cars are driven 90 per cent of the time in the city; others 80 per cent of the time in the open, and both have the same gear ratio. With city driving at fifteen miles per hour and country driving around twenty-five or thirty miles per hour, it is certain that in both cases the motor cannot be operating within its range of maximum efficiency. If its efficiency ranges suits the city field, then it does not suit the country situation so well, and vice versa. The two-speed axle meets these requirements and gives each owner direct drive. Not only will the motor have a longer life, but the wear and strain on all of the other parts of the car will be correspondingly reduced."

"For hilly countries there is ample necessity for two direct drives, as afforded by the two-speed axle. In many States there is entirely too much second-speed work on hills which is made necessary by the smaller-sized motors. With these motors it is essential to keep the speed well up on the hills as, if it drops, low gear will have to be brought into use, the two-speed axle will offer double opportunity in such work."

"In level country, touring the two-speed axle will give relatively high touring speeds with a small motor without continuous high racing."

**Techs Defeat
Roanoke College
by Large Score**

(Special to The Richmond Virginian.)
BLACKSBURG, VA., Sept. 27.—With only four days' practice and no attempt at a scrimmage beforehand, V. P. I. defeated Roanoke college in the first game of the season here this afternoon by a score of 26 to 0. After the first quarter nearly every candidate for a place on varsity was given a try-out. The playing of Rivers and Sierra at end, and Halsey, Graves, Eppinger in line were features of the game for the Techs. Only straight football was used, there were few fumbles on either side, and no forward passes were attempted. Umpire, Miles. Referee, Hodgson.

WEST END GUN CLUB

The last shoot in September brought on twenty-four men and an enjoyable afternoon was spent. W. T. Cutler, of Chicago, was a guest of the club and tied Storr, the local expert, for high gun. St. George Anderson made the excellent score of 45, and is one of the younger shots, who is forging up to the front.

Class leaders were Swartwout and Pitzallan, "A"; Easley, "B"; Cary Sheppard, "C"; St. George Anderson, "D."

Lumaden cup trophy winners were: Jerman, Purcell, Christian, Swartwout, Leake and St. George Anderson. Stevens trophy—Easley. Sumner trophy—Leake. Hercules trophy—Purcell, Jerman and Leake.

The score, shot at 50: Broke.

W. S. Cutler	45
E. H. Storr	45
St. George Anderson	45
Pitzallan	45
R. F. Coleman	45
John B. Swartwout	45
W. L. Boyd	44
John C. Easley	44
W. B. Jerman	44
M. D. Hart	40
E. T. Atkinson	40
Cary Sheppard	37
Thomas W. Purcell	36
Stuart C. Leake	36
Stuart G. Christian	35
John B. Swartwout	35
Robert B. Jones	35
A. J. Warren	34
John B. Cary	32
Robert E. Peyton, Jr.	28
P. J. Plippen	28
P. B. Watt	28
Thomas Hunter	21
Dr. Freeman	21

SPIDERS AND BLUES

(Continued from First Page.)

their kicks in clever fashion and but one was blocked during the contest. Word's were high and spiraling and the crowd had had something on Ancarrow. The latter was harder put to it in getting the ball away from him and that may have accounted for the fact that the kicks were erratic and somewhat uncertain.

There were no spectacular plays made during the play, but men on either side did noticeable tackling and blocking at times. "Rock" King tackled all over the field and was generally in the thickest of the fray, while Newton landed his man nine times out of ten. Coburn, Ancarrow and King carried the ball well and at times Blume and Hutchinson managed to worm their way around from one tackle position through the other for a short gain. Captain Sweeney played with the usual dash that has marked his play since his days on the old high school teams, young Poh-

Gray, the kid who last season was the best quarter in the prep league, got his chance during the latter part of the game and the Blues, under his direction, showed a complete rejuvenation of form. Charlie Weed and Quarles made the greatest gains for the Soldiers while Klevesahl and King also did clever work.

College Too Anxious at First.
The game began with Ancarrow kicking to Jacobs at the west goal and that young man being downed on the thirty-yard line. College was too anxious to open hostilities and was penalized five-yards for offense. Sweeney gained four through center and on the next play Word went through the same hole for a gain of six. The Spiders' line began to hold then and more open tactics were resorted to. A forward pass put the Soldiers eighteen yards nearer the College line. A delayed pass failed to gain Robins tackling Word behind the line. Perkins sprung another forward pass for a fourteen-yard gain after the second delayed pass had failed and the rooters in the college section began to catch their breath in gasps as the opponents steadily advanced on their goal.

Word dived through a hole in the line for his length. Another offensive play followed and the college five yards, Bane made three and on the next play added four more. The ball was now on the Spiders' seven yard line. Word failed to gain. Perkins wriggled through the line for four yards. A measure was taken and it was found that the gain had been made, the pigskin being on the three-yard line with two minutes left to play. Wicker failed to kick at the line noted an advance of two yards before Word carried it across the line. Even before he had hardly started, though, the referee's whistle sounding a penalty and the Blues were assessed fifteen yards for holding. Newton tackled Quarles for a loss and the ball went to the Spiders for the first time during the quarter. King made two yards through tackle. Ancarrow failed to advance and the quarter was up just after Wicker had made six yards on a delayed pass.

Jacobs Spills Punt.
Upon the opening of the next quarter college attempted a kick, but Jacobs was through and broke it up, the ball going to the Blues. Quarles made four yards through tackle. Word failed to gain around the end. Quarles annexed a couple of yards on a delayed pass, but after that the line held, and the ball went to the Spiders on their own twenty-two yard line. King made four yards, and after Coburn had failed to gain because of a bad pass from center, he added two. Ancarrow kicked to Word, who was downed in his tracks by Jones, the ball being in the center of the field. Perkins made one and then two yards. Bane contributed three, and when the college was again penalized for off-side, Quarles made three through the line on consecutive attempts. The ball went over when Bane failed to make the distance, and on a double pass King got around the end for five. Ancarrow made it first down with one minute to play. Blume gained four on a tackle around, and King added a couple on a run around the end. Time was called following this play.

The second half was similar to the first the same general style of play being used. Ancarrow kicked to Bane who fumbled, and the ball was recovered by King on the thirty-yard line. Bane made eight, and Word made it first down. The Blues were unable to make distance and Word kicked to Wicker, who fumbled, King recovering on his own eleven-yard line. No gains could be made through the line and a fumble lost the ball on the fifteen-yard line. Word brought it to the ten-yard line, but the Soldiers were unable to advance further and the Spiders regained the ball. They started an advance up the field, and before they were stopped had managed to rush the ball to the forty-eight yard line. Here, however, the Blues braced and Ancarrow was forced to punt to Word, who made three yards before the whistle sounded, ending the quarter.

Klevesahl and Robins, two high school men of last season, one of them with the Blues, and the other with the Soldiers, did some clever tackling during the final period, but outside of this the quarter was a mere repetition of what had been. Both teams attempted to advance the ball by plays through the line and generally failed. Gray ran the Blues much faster than they had been working, and the play was better, but frequent punts were necessary, and the game closed with the ball in the possession of the college in the middle of the field.

The line-up and summary:
Blues. Positions. Spiders.
Jones R. E. Jones
Sweeney R. T. Blume
Williams R. G. Robins
Jacob C. George
Horton L. G. Hutchison
Klevesahl L. E. Boale
King (G) L. E. Newton
Perkins Q. Ancarrow
Bane F. B. (W) King
Quarles L. H. Coburn
Word F. B. Wicker
Sumner Substitutes—Burke, Can-
son, Gray, Privott, Wicker, Pollard,
Penalties—College: Offside, 5 yards
(three times); Blues, holding, 15
yards. Officials: Referee, V. M. L.
umpire; Saunders, High school, head-
linesman; timers, White and Duval.
Time of quarters, 8 minutes.

**Harvard Runs
Up Large Score**

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Sept. 27.—Harvard's varsity football team broke into its season today by beating the University of Maine 34 to 0. The score, however, means not a great deal as an exposition of the Crimson's latent power. Except for the brilliancy of Logan and Mahan at the start of the game, and the keen work in following the ball of Colledge and Hitchcock, Harvard showed little today that justified so one-sided a score.

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Some Bargains in Used Cars**OLD FOX GRIFFITH IS
BELIEVER IN GAME'S LUCK**Has Had Many Buffets But Also Lands His Share of Fortune's
Favors—Joe Boehling His Greatest Blessing
of Present Season

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Manager Griffith of the Nationals, is a firm believer in luck—at least as applied to baseball. It would be pretty hard to find a man better qualified to judge. The "Old Fox" certainly has had his share of buffets. He has had a fortune he would have landed at least two pennants for Frank Farrell. This year he might have driven the Athletics to cover had his fine, aggressive young team not been so seriously handicapped by injuries to players.

Griffith has had some pretty tough luck in his career, and particularly this season. He seems a man destined to always be on the threshold of great fame without being able to find the latchstring. He has had many buffets, but he has likewise enjoyed some few favors of fickle fortune. These came along now and then as blessings in disguise. And not the least of the lot by any means has been Joe Boehling, the young Richmond southpaw, who so far has been the sensation of the major leagues this season.

Decay of Port Side Pitching.

It was only last spring that the "Old Fox" deplored the decay of complete left-handed pitching. "Fork-hand fling," opined Griff, "has become a dead art." Why Griff should have been so melancholy on the subject when two such able experts as "Rube" Marquard and Eddie Plank were on hand to refute the insinuation is hard to figure. It may have been that all his life Griffith had been disappointed in digging up a portside of real merit when at times such a one would have spelled victory.

But at the time when the "Old Fox" was grieving most sorely over his years of disappointment he had with him a young man who was in a very few months to blossom out into one of the real wonders of baseball. Not since Russell Ford, of the Yankees, and "King" Cole, of the Cubs, in 1910 averaged well above the .800 mark in victory percentage for over thirty years has there been a fast company as young a youngster displayed the class of Washington's prize southpaw. Boehling reeled off eleven straight victories, the season's mark to that time, only to have his winning career broken in more or less of a fluky manner by the greatly despised St. Louis Browns. It was really no fault of Boehling that he lost; more in the nature of an accident.

Boehling's Bad Luck.
A home run hit with two on did the business in the very first inning. After that he pitched airtight ball, but his teammates could not get him those runs back. He held the Browns to four hits and no runs, which proved him a mighty game fellow and one who did not crack when defeat finally arrived. Boehling is going to be of great help to Griffith and Washington. The team is pretty well out of the race right now, yet still has an outside

chance. Certainly next year, unless Mack braces his pitching staff, the "Old Fox" is likely to give the Athletics a fight to the last ditch. Walter Johnson and Joe Boehling form a pretty good pitching staff as modern hurling corps go. And Griff has several other young men, among them Engle, who can give a pretty fair account of themselves in the box.

But getting back to Boehling. He has divided in hearts of loyal Washington fandom a place until this year usurped by the great and only Walter Johnson. His advent to fame has been more or less of an accident. But for the fact that Griffith was forced to utilize him in the face of injuries to seasoned twirlers, young Joe might now be wasting "his sweetness" on the desert air of some bush league. Here is his history:

Boehling Star Pitcher.

Only back in the year 1911, when Dr. William H. Parker, the dean of amateur athletics in the Keystone City of the South, kindled an interest in amateur baseball, the medical man of churlish countenance, who is also a police commissioner in Richmond, formed and managed the Battle Axe team, which won the championship of the city in a league comprised of eight clubs. Joe Boehling and Bill Hay formed the star battery of the Battle Axe team, which lost but two games out of sixteen played.

Succeeding the amateur baseball

season, an intercity championship series was arranged with the winners of similar championships in Washington and Baltimore, in which the championship was won by the Peppercos of Washington, the games directing attention to the splendid battery work of the Battle Axes, Bill Peet, of the Washington Herald, was the wide-eyed visual artist who saw in Boehling possibilities sufficient to convince "Old Fox" Griffith of the advisability of adding Boehling to the staff headed by that strong-armed genius, Walter Johnson.

Fine Showing Spoiled.

During the training trip of 1912 Peet, Ed Grillo and Joe Jackson proclaimed the worth of Boehling and predicted that he would prove a tower of strength for the Climbers. The brilliant attack of the Senators during 1912, during which they rolled up a succession of sixteen successive victories, which record was ruined in the seventeenth effort by "Home Run" Baker, of the Athletics, prevented Griffith from risking the club's climb with a game pitched by Boehling, so Griff farmed him out to Chattanooga.

Climatic conditions there hindered

the upbuilding of the youngster and Kid Elberfeld returned the youngster to Elberfeld, where Griff turned him over to Worcester, where under Jesse Burkett he achieved a winning percentage of .636.

Again to Charlottesville and under

the tutelage of Griffith and Jack Ryan, the experience gained asserted itself. A boy of big frame and intelligently acquisitive, Boehling earned his right to stay with the Senators, and Griff, while bemoaning the dearth of good left-handed pitchers, entrusted the fortunes of one game to the youngster, who returned it as a victory.

If we want to be taught anything,

we must not flinch from the rod. There must be pains undergone in order to win knowledge of any sort, and the man who rebels against these shows that he had rather be comfortable and ignorant than wise.—Alexander MacLaren.

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